PRICE FIVE CENTS.

"art" and is decorated with all the late

posters, affixed to the wall in highly artistic arangement. She was rather proudly ex-

of these investigating men who never let

anything escape them. He scanned the col-

ection with a coldly critical eye; then,

pointing to a red and yellow dancing girl

pironetting on a rich blue background, he

said: "Where did you get that Police Ga-

"Police Gazette poster?" the art lady re-

"Yes-Police Gazette," the man con-

finued; "I'll wager you have never read the

printing on any of these posters." Then

he mercilessly read aloud the whole bill

" 'Blg Fight-Girl Bathers Chased-Women

Moonshiners Raided+Fitzsimmons Shook

Em-Riled the Bloomer Girls-Killed

Father and Son-Lashed the Masher-Hug-

That's a fine poster for a church member

to be parading in her parlor, now, isn't it?"

asked the meddlesome man-and the art

A Domestic Side Light.

band, despite warlike rumors to the con-

tion of some kind was absorbing the city,

a fine-looking elderly man was heard to

be proud of them. My wife is in the whirl

Audacious Julia.

Here and there must exist a good hus-

ged by a Ghost-Black Crook Rehearsal.

peated with a look of profound surprise.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

# CHRISTMASPRESENTS

## EVERY ITEM WE MENTION

Why spend your money so very foolishly when you can make some one happy by giving them something serviceable and good.

#### Dress Goods.

This week we make prices that are to) every person taking advantage of them or a Cape very cheap now? Why not make prices are such that all can buy. Christmas Presents, as well as the one to (a present of one? whom you make the present.

Novelty Goods, per yard ......70 

BIG LINE WAIST PLAIDS, 10c, 121/2c, 19c and 25c a yard.

#### Black Goods.

10 pieces All-Wool Black Henrietta, extra heavy, this week ..... no pieces, 45-inch All-Wool Black Ger-man Serge, splendid value, per yard. 350

no pieces Silk-Finish Henrietta, extra 480

### Fancy Plushes.

We have a lot of Fancy Plushes used for fancy work, etc., that we aim to clean out: these are our regular one dollar and one dollar and twenty-five-cent Plushes; we have them in Cream, Blues, Pinks 

#### Sateen Patterns.

Lot Fancy Dress Sateens, put up in 10yard pieces and made to sell for 15 and 20c per yard, sale price per pattern \$1



#### Cloak Present.

Do you know that you can buy a Jacket

For \$3.95

We offer an elegant quality Beaver Cape, with silk braid trimming, full sweep.

For 84.98 We offer a nice line of PLUSH CAPES,

Fur trimmed around collar and down the

For \$3.49

large buttons.

.. 250 Our \$11.50 Astrachan Jacket, silk lined, storm front and newest style.

For 89.75 half lined, extra heavy.

#### **Dressing Jackets.**

We have a lot of All-Wool Eiderdown Dressing Jackets, that were bought to sell for \$1.25, in pinks, blues, reds and 750 greens. This week......

### Xmas Shoes.

Shoes make a valuable Christmas present: f not a pair of shoes, a pair of House Slip-

500 pair Ladies' French Kid Dress Shoes, button or lace, 4 toes, every \$1.49 pair warranted, sale.....

Men's French Enamel, 3 style \$1.98 toes, our \$3.00 shoe, sale......\$1.98



### Xmas Dolls.

Our display of Dolls is complete and the 10c Each, 12-inch China, 14-inch Papier Mache, 9-inch Papier Mache Boy Dolls, Dressed Rubber.

196 Each, 17-inch Washable Dolls.

250 Each, 23-inch Papier Mache, 12-inch Jointed Full Body, 16-inch Boy Dolls, 13-inch Kid Body. 390 Each, 20-inch China, 26-inch Papier Mache (blonde), 16-inch Kid Body,

490 Each, 28-inch, Papier Mache (blonde), 17-inch Kid Body, 16-inch Full This week, an elegant BEAVER JACKET | Body jointed, 14-inch unbreakable. Fancy Dressed at 49c, 75c and in helping the women along. It certainly

Fancy Dressed Mexicans and Chinamen.

#### Picture Books.

#### Albums.

Plush, 10 and 18 leaves ... 49c and 98c Celluloid, 10 and 12 leaves 890 and 980

#### Xmas 'Kerchiefs.

We are showing more nice handkerchiefs and she gave me an embroidered pinthis Christmas season than ever and the prices are comparatively lower. Children's sizes, each 10 and 30 Ladies' Embroidered or Lace Edges, or wide hem, that last year were sold for roc to 

#### Toys.

Monkey on a String and Monkey Bell Ringers, regular 25c kind, with us 10c



## Comfort, Warmth, Wearing Qualities



These are the essentials in half-hose. These qualities are united in the black, tan and brown Egyptian and sea-island cotton goodweight seamless

.SOCKS

beginning to-morrow and ending when our doors close next Saturday night. We'll not sell more than three pairs to any one person.

## Holiday Shoppers Find at the Globe

An infinite variety of useful gift articles. Nothing is so much appreciated by a male relative or a friend as a well selected article of apparel. Diversity of stock. guarantee of quality and absolute freshness are here combined. Everything is new and made for this season's trade. Here are a few of the holiday items:

Gloves, of all the famous makes. Mufflers, a dazzling assortment of pure silk and cashmere. Neckwear, neatly boxed, a specially made holiday stock. Silk and linen handkerchiefs, plain and fancy border. Dress shirts, night shirts, silk suspenders, fine underwear, collars and cuffs. Elegant assortmen, of gentlemen's jewelry. Silk umbrellas, with carved ivory or rare wood. Golf caps of cloth, plush and corduroy. New holiday blocks in stiff and soft hats. Suits, overcoats, ulsters, reefers of every reliable material, all new goods and up-to-date. If you find your gift duplicated, will gladly make an exchange.



## IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

That depends largely upon the liver, and the liver depends upon the diet. Moral-Eat

AND BE HAPPY.



Quality guaranteed for years to come Watches, Diamonds,

Silverware.

Special terms given to those who do not wish to pay all down.

Gray & Gribben, 92 N. Illinois St.

The Sunday Journal, by Mail, \$2 2 Year

"What are you going to give Henry at

"Oh, I have a beautiful picture for him; a man making love to a girl who is spinning-it is called 'John Ruskin and Pris-

"What did you get for Dick?"

Little Jim came crying into the house the other day with his ears and fingers red and tingling with cold. When he was comforted and comfortable he was ready to start out again, but before going he leaned on his dear mother's lap and said earnestly: "Mamma, when our house falls down and have a register put out on the front porch so I can keep warm while I'm playing?"

A Valuable Verdict.

Mrs. Profonde changed maids the other day and the new acquisition was somewhat of a problem to the household-she was so quiet and reserved, so out of the ordinary line of servants. Somebody suggested that the family had better keep a sharp lookout on its grammar, as the thoughtful Mary might be a Boston schoolteacher in disguise. One day Mrs. Profonde gave a luncheon and Mary's service and deportment fitted the occasion beautifully. After the guests had departed and Mrs. Profonde was looking after matters a little bit in the dining room, Mary remarked gravely: "I enjoyed your luncheon very much. Mrs. Profonde; your guests were all so intellectual." And the question is still open-

He Saved Her Life.

"Is Mary a Boston schoolteacher in dis-

"Women are an ungrateful lot." remarked a man the other night in a little neighborhood coterie. "If you do them any special favor they will fall on your shoulder and drop tears down your best black coat and then walk off and never think of you again. Last week, out on one of our railways. I was waiting for a train at a small station; at the same station was a pretty young woman, also waiting for the train. The other occupants of the little frame building were two rough-looking men, evidently tramps. At midnight the station agent came to me and said: 'I've got to go home and this young lady is mortally afraid of those two tramps. Won't you let me introduce you to her, and then Of course, I agreed, and, after being presented, started in to entertain the girl. I talked and I talked and I talked; and she and she talked, and she talked. The train was hours late, I was frightfully sleepy, but had to stay awake and protect that girl. When we reached Indianapolis no one met her, and, as I had daughters of my own, I saw her safely to her father's door. Well, she nearly wept from sheer gratitude. She vowed I had saved her life; she never could repay me, and never would forget me. She wanted to meet my family more than anything on earth, and would come straightway to see us. That was months ago. I never have seen her since. Now, isn't that a fine way for a girl to treat a man who kept her from being robbed and murdered?"

An Art Oversight.

A club woman who has the poster craze encountered an embarrassing and disconcerting revelation the other day. One corner of her receiption room is devoted to over with a groan.

#### MERE PLEASANTRY.

Accidentally Overheard.

"A book-and it has such a queer titlenever will get it paid for.' 'The Many Axe (Manxman) Man;' but the bookstore clerk said it was good."

What He Wanted.

"Where are your pennies, Charles?" she asked. "And what are these?" "Those are beer checks," said the five-

boy said 'at they wuz gool for fi' cents an the bar."

#### The Scheme Worked. New York Evening Sun

The teachers of an East-side sewing

school have been much annoved of late by across its wide plaza rises the nearly comthe children making all sorts of excuses get out early. So many and so urgent were these requests that the school became more or less demoralized in consequence, and the and financial backers advised the teachers to render null and void any more appeals to do. The other morning, however, a little girl, after the preliminary handraising, announced that it was imperative that she leave at a quarter of 12 o'clock. can't you stay until 12?" asked the teacher "It is only fifteen minutes later and it creates disorder for you to leave before the rest." "Mamma wishes me to leave at a quarter of twelve." returned the child with in spite of her rags and tangled hair, much impressed even the teacher. is not common to the East Side. "You went on the little girl, "it gives the waitress too much trouble to prepare me an extra luncheon, and that's what she has to do when I don't get home until after Mamma wouldn't ask it if it wasn't for waitress and the luncheon." had been with "mam-ma," so she granted the request. But as the little one skippe gleefully past the others to get her wraps the teacher heard one of the other children say: "I say, Mamie, what did ye mean by puttin' up that awful bluff? Much mamma and waitress and luncheon you've got!" "Of course, I haven't got 'em," re-plied "Mamie," "but I've heard that rich little girl that lives around the corner talk a heap about 'em, and I just thought I'd

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He had listened to her unbraiding for two hours by the downstairs clock. "My love." he said mildly, "don't you think it is about time for you to adjourn sine die?" She knew her Cushing's Manual like a book. "I shall adjourn sine die presently," she coldly remarked, "and then—I will at once call an extra session." And the husband rolled

SOME PEN-PICTURES OF WASHING-TON LIFE AND PEOPLE.

Scenes at the Opening of a Session of Congress, on the Floor and in the Galleries of Both Houses.

out. Having no manufactories and little business of its own, the city's life depends lady feebly murmured that she would take upon the fact that it is the national seat of it down and put a less lurid poster in its Congress everybody not absolutely tied here hurries away-to his home in some other section of the country, to Europe, or seashore, or mountain resort; the thoutrary. Not long ago, when a club conven-

make this open confession on the street coma. A few days before the return of the body politic and the transient multitude "Yes, these club women are doing things up in great shape, and the men ought to and though we haven't any cook, she hasn't missed a session, and I intend to see that she goes until it is all over. Only my son and I are at home and we help her all we can. I get up and get breakfast, and I get a good one, too. I haven't any respect for a man who can't make coffee, and toast and cook some eggs. We all lunch down town and at night we all whirl in and get the dinner. This thing happens only once in a while, and I propose to do my share can't hurt my manly bearing any to cook and wash dishes once in two or three In the matter of Christmas presents no doubt there is many a comedy and tragedy played that the world knows not of. Over a bric-a-brac counter, the other morning. one girl was heard thus to confide in another girl: "I don't know what on earth to get my sister Julia. If I served her right. I wouldn't get her anything, for last year she played me the meanest trick you ever heard of. She was making a good many of her presents and was very much pressed for time. Finally she asked me if I coudn't help her. I agreed, of course, cushion to finish. It was just barely begun.

"Mercy, I don't know," answered the other girl. "" " did she do?" "Why," said the sitter, in an injured tone, "Christmas merning she gave it to

Street-Car Chat.

so I worked on it with all my might-sat

up until nearly 12 o'clock Christmas eve

to get it done. And then what do you think

A brand-new, middle-aged widow i brand-new mourning of a pathetically cheap grade sat in a street car recently and talked audibly of the sad experiences which had befallen her during the month The other woman, to whom she talked. was appropriately sympathetic, but some of the frivolous passengers in the car had to look out of the window and blink hard to keep from smiling.

"Yes, poor Jim's dead," the widow said 'He was sick an awful long time. Geedon't medicine cost? I never will get all that medicine paid for.'

The other woman made some appreviative reply, and the widow continued: "Jim had a good fun'ril, though. I was boun' he should have a good fun'ril. But-

gee-don't fun'rils cost?" Again the other woman answered corro boratively, and again the widow went on: "Well, nobody can't live forever, an' we ort all be glad we got folks that kin bury us. Jim had a nice coffin-but-gee-don't coffins cost? Jim's coffin cost \$35-an'

A Commercial Episode. Five-year-old Charles, a minister's grand child, escaped from his nurse not long ago with a purse on his small person which contained all his worldly wealth-a nickel and three pennies. When he reappeared, after an interval of anxiety to the household, he had a bundle of old daily newspapers under one little arm. He explained that he was going to sell papers, and had been out to buy them-if he sold papers, of course, he had to buy them first. His mother saw the newsboys who had made the sale to him still on the corner, and forthwith dispatched small Charles out to return the papers and reclaim his money. She watched him from the window, and the interview with the newsboys seemed to be amiable on both sides. When Charles returned she examined the contents of his purse and found two queer-looking brass bits, unknown to her experience.

"Beer checks?" she repeated, in a dazed "Yes, mamma," Charles exprained, "that

pleted library, its golden dome and golder torch all bathed in golden lights, its snowy marble walls shining like purest alabaster -the most magnificent building of its kind where, perhaps, the scarlet man is not a

Her Programme.

### NATIONAL CAPITAL CHAT

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.-Had Speaker Reed been a two-hundred-pound fairy, and the silver gavel with which he whacked his desk at noon on Monday a veritable wand, the transformation wrought in the District of Columbia could not have been greater. Washington without Congress is

like the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet left government. At the close of a session of sands of department clerks take their an-

nual tickets-of-leave at that time, and "D.

C." lapses into its normal condition of

that follows in its train, the city begins to stretch its legs and show signs of awakening. The long avenues, erstwhile empty as Goldsmith's village, are thronged with busy feet, languishing trade looks up again, society hies itself back with brand-new gaud and gear and door-posts blossom in a night like the cereus, with white placards bear-In no other city are those placards so universally distributed. The marks upon the door-post in Herod's day were as nothing in comparison, for the white population of | count coupons, or patch muster rolls, or Washington is divided into two general paste seed bags, is required to make solemn and those who rent lodgings. Every reduced family and discharged department clerk and impecunious widow takes to room renting as ducks to water, while the well-to-do are not averse to adding some hundreds to their yearly income (never large enough in Washington, whatever the figure), by sparing a suite or two of apartments to congressional families-for a 'consideration" which would buy the best house of an inferior town in one short sesston. The truth is, the average Washingtonian to the manor born is an extremely liberal individual-with other people's money-who looks upon the sojourner as lawful prey. In the time-honored role of lodging-house keeper he simply wants all you possess-nothing more. Are you a senator, a supreme judge, or only a secondclass clerk on a beggarly thousand a year, it is not necessary to inquire the price for which he will shelter your defenseless head-all he asks is the full amount of your salary. Comparatively few of the victims "board" where they "room," for here the European fashion prevails of feeding at hotels and restaurants, or of being served en casa by a caterer. Since time out of mind Washington has been celebrated as a graveyard of hotels and newspapers, from innumerable failures in both lines of enterprise. Certainly, it is not undue modesty in the matter of charges which has brought so many Bonifaces to the wall, but probably because their profits are swallowed up in sky-high rents, which go on unabated during the half-year when the capital city is a desert of tenantless hestelries. But the coming of Congress, like the overflowing of the Nile in thirsty Egypt, makes the waste places bloom again. Opening day is always a gala affair, marking the official

campaign that took place during the re-ON THE WAY TO THE CAPITOL. The weather was perfect, as only a Washngton winter day can be when it tries its best. The air was bracing, but balmy, the sky a cloudless blue, and the genial sun glittered upon the facades and marble walls of the public buildings and smiled broadly upon the yet green grass and foliage in the countless parks that grace this "city of magnificent distances." At an early hour the streets leading capitolward were thronged with kaleidoscopic humanity-all classes, colors and conditions tending toward the common Mecca. Gay equipages, drawn by prancing steeds, conveyed the diplomats and the more wealthy and prominent in official life, side by side with ramshackle one-horse cabs and nondescript two-wheelers; the street cars were crowded and thousands toiled up the hill on footstatesmen whose names are household words in every civilized country, "American citizens of African descent," sports, pigtailed Chinamen, ladies of fashion, courtesans, schoolma'am tourists, the bridal pairs who, like the poor, we have always with us-an unorganized civic pageant worthy cf democratic America. The national acropolis never looked better, and patriotic shirtfronts swelled at the sight-the great white wings and classic outlines of the wonderful edifice above its long marble esplanade, its Corinthian columns, pilasters, facades and stately entrances adorned with colossal statues, and its enormous dome upholding the figure of Liberty. We tell ourselves with commendable pride tha there are nine million pounds of cast iron in that big dome alone, and that acres and acres are inclosed within the capitol building, together with miles and miles of tile paved corridors and frescoed walls and marble stairways and wonders too numer-

inauguration of the social as well as the

political season, and Monday was doubly

interesting because of the hard-fought

INSIDE THE BUILDING. Inside the Capitol the same old crowd of former years, or one just like it, packed every available inch-familiar greatness, clothed in importance and spick and span attire, and newer legislators obviously oppressed by the conviction that the gaze of an admiring world is centered upon them; the noble army of Majaws, Jedges, and other tobacco-expectoration gentlemen, for whose convenience a vast array of cuspidores has been vainly set; ubiquitous reporters, lobbyists, male and female, buttonholing Congressmen with perseverance worthy a righteous cause; seedy men with long-pending claims to urge; sad-faced women entreating "appointments" by which to earn their children's bread, and women galore whose painted cheeks and amorous eyes tell other tales. There are a few places in Washington from which the "scarlet woman" is officially debarred, but there is no law to restrain her from plying her trade openly in the Nation's Capitol-

ous to mention in one short day. And just

An hour of gay greetings, of pushing and famming and elbowing for admission to the galleries, of animated scenes on the floors of the House and Senate, of noisy demonstrations on the entrance of partieularly prominent statesmen, the buzz and bustle which mark the entrance of social

At the same moment the judges, in their long, black gowns, filed solemnly into the old Senate chamber-now the Supreme Court room-that place of hallowed memories sacred to the shades of Webster, Clay, Calhoun and hosts of illustrious dead, which one enters for the first time with the feeling strong upon him-"Take thy shoes off thy feet, for the place whereupon thou standeth is holy ground." But, alas! there is not much "holy ground" nowadays beneath the colossal Goddess of Liberty. In fact, there is rather too much liberty, of various sorts. One is not surprised to learn that the bronze goddess aforesaid is 20 feet high and weighs 14,985 pounds, and she is not more empty of heart and brazen of cheek than many who walk in her shadow. Every day the opening and closing of both houses of Congress is heralded by the prompt raising and lowering of the flags upon the roofs of either wing, and when there is a night session the electric light aloft in the dome is visible all over the District of Columbia and in the adjacent states of Maryland and Virginia. There is never much business accomplished on opening day beyond the regular ceremonies attending the beginning of a session and the reception of the President's annual communication to Congress. When the last session closed there were two vacancies in the House by death-and since then ex-Speaker Crisp has gone over to the great majority. Therefore the first thing to be done after the fall of the gavel was to swear in the new members. Mr. Charles Crisp will succeed his father, but his election will not occur until next week. Mr. William A. Stokes, of South Carolina, and Mr. C. J. Boatner, of Louisiana, came up and said their "cuss words," but neither took what is known as the ironclad oath, a modified one being administered to fit the circumstances. It is a funny thing,

ond session of the Fifty-fourth Congress.

SCENES IN THE SENATE.

illustrating the consistency of this great

and glorious Republic, that every slip of

a girl who enters Uncle Sam's employ to

against the government, and to pay 25

cents for the privilege out of her own poor

enson called his boys to order on the stroke of 12, and prayer was offered by the blind chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Millburn; and presently both houses took a recess while awaiting the President's message. Most of the members remained in their seats during the hours of waiting, and the galleries were packed as closely as nature stows away her seedlings-curious strangers whiled away the time by pointing out to one another, with canes and umbrellas, the favorite lions in the arena below. The colored man and brother, ensconsed as usual in the warmest and cosiest corners, tranquilly sank into the arms of Morpheus. In the ladies' gallery, fans fluttering in jewelled fingers and bright eyes sparkling under picture hats, enticed many a Solon to force a passage through the throng to the smiling object of his consideration. Among other distinguished visitors was General McMahon and General Horace Porter, of New York, sitting side by side in the Senators' gallery. Mr. Mark Hanna, the champion wirepuller of the late campaign, was brought in by Senator Sherman, and with the modesty which so distinguishes him, he took a seat away back in the farthest row, right under the "Picadilly weepers" of the bust of President Arthur. The diplomats were out in full force and feather. Sir Julian Pauprefote, big and beefy as ever, sat pompously in the front row, as becomes the embassador of the Queen upon whose domain the sun never sets. Close by him sat pretty little Mustapha Bey, the new minister from Turkey, accompanied by his secretary, Nornighin Enfendi, and a couple of attaches. Mustapha Bey, called the Apollo of the diplomatic corps, is already a pet among the ladies. With his dear little fez upon his shining black locks, his dark eyes glittering below like jet beads set in bronze he looks like a slim chocolate-colored candle under an 'extinguisher. The Spanish embassador, Senor Depoy de Lome, was conspicuous by his absence, but his two secretaries were on hand to look out for snags in the President's message concerning Cuba. Mons. Patenotre, the French embassador, and his young Philadelphia wife, were interested spectators and even far-off Hawali was represented by Mr

Hatch and Mr. Cooper.

FLORAL TRIBUTES. Many of the desks, both Senate and House, were laden with flowers-the re membrances of loving friends, and bids for benefits to come. Mr. Vest, of Missouri, the shortest man in the Senate, was comand his colleague, Mr. Smith, who is by no means a small man, was not much better off. Senator Mitchel, of Oregon, had four towering bouquets-rather an embarrassment of riches in that line, Hon, J. D. Hicks had an enormous basket of roses sucmounted by a yellow ribbon on which the word "Hicks" was printed in letters large enough to be read a mile away; and a card was attached, which stated that the offering was by the veterans of the Twentieth Pennsylvania district "To our choice for Governor." Hon. E. E. Meredith, of Virginia, received a ponderous tribute from the board of directors of the Indian Trial School for Colored Youths. Two splendid floral crescents labeled "Mis sissippi," were brought in for Senators Walthall and Blackburn, but unfortunately one of them went a-begging, for Senator Joe was not on deck. Senator Thurston's flowers were tied with green, a delicate compliment to his Irish ancestry, perhaps; Senator Cullom's offering was confined with a yellow ribbon, long and broad enough to cast a glow on the Democratic side, and Senator Peffer reveled in a regular silver boquet. Senator-elect Wellington, of Maryland, had a prize collection of white chrysanthemums; Turner of Georgia, to worship in, when possible "living tem-Loud of California, Lodge, Mantle, Proctor, Shoup, Gallinger were among the liberally remembered. The desk of the late Speaker Crisp made one dark spot in the It was draped in mourning emblems, and above them Mrs. Bankhead. wife of the representative from Alabama, had placed white and purple orchids and white roses on a bed of maiden-hair ferns. His portrait in the lobby was also festooned with crape, and the shelf below it covered with Easter lilies.

The long wait began to grow tedious be-fore Major Pruden, one of the President's secretaries, brought that blessed message for the clerk to read. Unlike all his precently appointed marble room provided on purpose for his use in the Capitol, but when he has special business with Congress a messenger must gallop to the White House, | xvii, 3. We give our money and our work more than a mile away. The quid nunes says that this is due to Mr. Cleveland's well-known fear of assissination. Extraordinary precautions for his safety have always been taken, in a quiet way, such as an extra detail of policemen around the executive mansion and detectives in citizens clothes to follow him about on his walks or drives. Verily, when one is sixty, and has the gout, and is soon to be an "ex." one should not be so unwilling a candidate for paradise.

closest attention was paid. As usual it in-formed Congress all about the well-known happenings of the past year-as some good people in their prayers make it a point to post the Lord on His own business. rail and their faces were a study during the discourse on Cuben matters; and when t came to that pertien referring to prospeclights to the reserved galleries, and then the drop of the gavel at precisely 12 meridian announced the opening of the sec-

#### THE VOICE OF THE PULPIT

"THE ALABASTER CRUSE," BY REV. WM. LINCOLN BIRCH, D.D., PH. D.

Late of Christchurch, New Zealand Pastor People's Church, Metropolitan Temple, San Francisco.

alabaster cruse of exceeding precious eint-ment, and poured upon his head. And anointed his feet and wiped his feet with her hair; and the house was filled with the odor of the ointment.-Matthew

The woman was Mary, the sister of Martha and of Lazarus. With denying affection she loved Jesus, and, therefore, more clearly than most of his disciples, comprehended his mission and sympathized in his work

The occasion was "six days before the Passover," or the Sabbath before that Sunday on which our Lord made His triumphal entry into Jerusalem. It was the

Saturday previous to the crucifixion. Certain scholarly criticism argues that Jesus expected to escape from the death snare of the temple officials, inasmuch as he arranged that after Passover he and the disciples should separate, and He would meet them in Galilee. But Mark and Matthew agreed in recording that Jesus expected to die and be raised up again. He mentioned this to the disciples, but since His death implied the downfall of their hopes of earthly glory they re-

fused to take His meaning literally. Mary, however, loved and believed Him. To her, He was the Christ foretold in the Scriptures-the righteous One who would lay down His life to save God's people, to turn away His anger and to make the children of Abraham the divine nation. For some time she had realized that He must cruse of most precious perfumed water to use when His dead body should be embalmed, and every time she looked upon the carefully sealed treasure tears would On the Senate side Vice President Stev- fill her eyes and a deep sigh escape her heart. The idea of His resurrection had not entered her mind; paradise was the only place where she might hope to see

the beloved One again. When, therefore, she heard from Jesus that His death would be crucifixion, she saw there might be no opportunity afforded her of caring for his dead body and determined to show her reverential love by doing this act of kindness during His life. Accordingly, after she had helped to get the meal ready in the house of her neighbor Simon, and the meal being ended, she broke the seal of the cruse and "poured upon His head." Then she anointed with tender care those feet that the nails were soon to pierce, her tears, perhaps seen only by Him, also dropping where the nails would be, and she wiped his feet with her hair, which, being

loose, concealed her face from the others. Her implicit faith and the tenderness of the act greatly touched Jesus. "She that anointed my body aforehand for the burying." It was to Him a picture of His mission. From the broken cruse arose a precious reviving odor which filled the house; so, from His broken-off life should flow the spiritual power to save the world. It nerved Him to go forward; the touch of the sacred tears and the thrilling comfort of the perfume-inspiring Him with joy to die for mankind. This great truth, which until then had not been plainly revealed, and is yet only partially received -namely, that to give oneself is the highest personal bliss and the surest way of save ing others-Jesus describes as "good tidings." Not for self, but for others' good,

is the inspiration of eternal life. The jarring note in this sacred story is the indignation of Judas and several other disciples. To them, living as they did next door to continual poverty, it seemed waste to spend so much on a superfluity; it might have made their own lot more pleasant, and also have enabled them to help the poor. They followed Jesus because, while they were attached to him, they hoped to be exalted through the success of his cause; but Mary loved him, thought only of him, how to bless and comfort him, thanked God she lived because life enabled her to cheer him; she had no thought of advantaging herself. Therefore, Jesus honored her; and, wherever the sublime truth of giving oneself is preached as the gospel, this revealment of her faith and love, he said, should be told as the fragrance to sanctify devotion to himself.

sons which may be gathered. Inspiration to unselfish service. Martha liked being busy. Were it not for bazars to erect or restore a church to pay for a peal of bells, some companies of Christians might drift into the world. Said a well-known minister the other days "I try to keep my people busy; I have always a bazar or something or other in hand

Let us notice two only of the many les-

And if these self-sacrificing labors to provide a place where men can be blessed by worshiping God, and to raise money to help the poor, are done from love to Christ and His needy ones, they are pleasing unto Him. But they may be merely fuss, with attachment, but not love to Christ. How much time and money are spent to get up buildings for self, concerts and entertainments for self, belis for self. a minister for self. Is Christ only in buildings and bells? Is He not also in the unsaved masses outside, in the poor, the fallen, the lost? Our fragrance, of course, should extend to the heathen, but what render more personal service to them? Do we care only for a building for ourselves It is comparatively easy to give money

of Christ is it not difficult to give one's heart to bear and forbear, to be patient with awkward ones, tender to the fallen, merciful to the lost, and loving to all the brethren? But the pith of the gospel is that happiness arises from this kind of unselfish service; and when one comprehends it, longs for it, prays for it, tries to practice it, then does he realize the meaning of the phrase "eternal life" in John to the church, but let it not be to gratify self-do it to comfort and encourage our Father in continuing to be kind to an na-

2. The immortality of unselfish service. It is a scriptural revelation confirmed by medical evidence that the selfishness which gives moral and physical disease to offspring runs itself out at the third or fourth succeeding generation; and it is also scriptural truth that the goodness or virtue of parents never ends, but descends to influence thousands of generations. This is a powerful lever to draw young people to the self-denial of virtue and the wisdom of sitting at the feet of Christ to learn to love; and, inspired by love, to do noble and gentle deeds of usefulness to others, being drawn to men, women and children, rather than to buildings, creeds and bells-or to